

GO FIND A SWEETHEART FROM THE EMERALD ISLE



WORDS AND
HERBERT INGRAHAM

MUSIC BY

Published by
"Shapiro" MUSIC
PUBLISHER
Cor Broadway & Thirty-Ninth Street,
New York

Go Find A Sweetheart From The Emerald Isle.

Words and Music by
HERBERT INGRAHAM.

Moderato.

Once a young Ir-ish lad-die loved three pret-ty maids, But
Don't be sad, Bar-ney boy, said his old fa-ther to him, I

could not choose the one to be his bride; So, he went to his fa-ther with his
want the sky a-bove you al-ways blue; You're the pride of my heart, for you're my

tale of woe, And told him he would like him to de-cide. One's a
on-ly son, Don't do a thing your fa-ther would-n't do. Your old

Dutch girl so sweet, and one a French girl pe - tite, And
grand - moth - er came from Dub - lin, grand - fa - ther too, Your

one I - tal - ian with those dream-y eyes; I love all three said he, Now dad,
great-grand-moth - er in Kil - lar - ney grew; Ain't yer moth - er's love been true, Since the

pick out one for me, But the old man sweet - ly smiles as he re - plies.
first breath that you drew, Ain't a las - sie like her good e - nough for you?

Go find a sweet-heart from the Em - er - ald Isle, Go find a col - leen with an Irish smile;

Go find a girl-ie who is worth your while, One with eyes of bon-ny blue._____

Dutch girls are fick-le, and the French girls wise, I - tal-ians lure you with their

dream - y eyes.— If you want a girl to help you win, And

stick to you through thick and thin, Go get one from the Em-rald Isle.— Isle.—